



A GIRL'S
HEART
OPENS
ON THE
FULL
MOON...



ON A DAY
LIKE THIS,
YOU'LL
LOOSE YOUR
HEART.



U

GCHI

CHI



THE LITTLE
SPIRITS ARE
BOISTEROUS,
SO BOISTER-
OUS.



OH NO,
THE MOON
IS WAITING.





OH NO,
OH NO.



DON'T
COME NEAR
ME, DON'T
TOUCH ME.

P

L

Q

P



KEEP
QUIET.

GIG



THE
CHILDREN
JUST WANT
TO SLEEP
PEACEFULLY.



THEY
WERE
MAKING
A FLISS,
RIGHT?

WHY DO I
HATE THE
WAKING
MOON SO?

HE WILL
SEE HIS
MISTRESS,

AND
SALA,
BUT BY
BYT.

WHEN THE
MOON IS
FULL, HE
WILL COME.

WHY DO I
WISH SO
FOR THE
WAKING
MOON?

SOMETHING
SO TERRIFIC
IS THROBBING
INSIDE THE
MISTRESS'S
CHEST.

OH, THE
MOON IS
WAKING.

I APOLOGIZE.



YEAH,
IT LOOKS
LIKE IT'S
FULLY
BLOOMED.



IF ONLY THE
MISTRESS
COULD BECOME
THE MOON.



WHAT?

WHAT?



IT
SMELLS
SWEET.

?

YUP!



WHAT'S
THAT
SMELL?

YUM
YUM



A FLOWER
LIKE THE
WAXING
MOON